

LITTLE  
BUSINESSAnd Very few Criminal  
CasesNow Before the Justices'  
Courts.The Constables do not  
Care to ExertThemselves Under the New Fee Bill  
as There is Nothing in It A  
Lucky Vermonter.

## Constables Fees.

Constable Newell has had a considerable civil business to attend to of late and has not been able to give much attention to criminal cases except of every day importance. Fortunately there has not been a demand for an officer for the arrest of criminals per se, for some time past.

Under the new law there is but very little chance for a constable or his deputy to make any very large wages, as it was customary in days gone by.

In the matter of a constable or his deputy making money it is a question they study. It may be similar to the fact that every new patent in regard to safes where money is kept for security; no sooner does a thief who has been accustomed to work in that line notice something new, than he begins to find out what it is in order that he may be able to overcome it when he crosses the track.

The same thing might be appropriately applied to the minions of the law. Just as soon as the law passed by the last Legislature became known there was an immediate movement made to obviate it. Perhaps the first to come to the notice of the public was the nominal arrest of a city official upon the charge of riding upon the sidewalk in violation of a city ordinance. On the face of it there appears to be the fact that one John Doe did ride upon a bicycle from the Town Hall to Shattuck avenue and it also appears that on account of the streets being in a muddy condition the said rider did then and there and upon the occasion pass from the middle of the street to the sidewalk and for a space of ten feet or more did push, propel and force said bicycle to go over the authorized sidewalk of the town contrary to the laws made, which makes it a misdemeanor. Furthermore that connecting tracks were found fully showing that this violation of the law was done on three separate and distinct occasions in going the distance as aforesaid stated. In view of these facts judgment is demanded for the amount which the law provides for as if the violation had been made three times instead of once as would naturally be construed.

This is the sum and substance of the subterfuge to beat the great American State, county or city and county, or town as the law provides out of a fee greater than common sense would allow.

At the present time if the records are correct the matter is held in abeyance. The whole idea is to show that when it comes down to the way of collecting fees the constables of Berkeley do not propose to get left and they or some of them are willing

to wager that neither themselves or their deputies miss a trick whatever the situation may be, and as the time is short in a few words "we intend to play it for all it is worth while we are on duty."

## A Plucky Vermonter.

Score one for Vermont. The custom of suing men for breach of promise is so old as to excite no comment, but for a man to sue a woman for the damage done to his affections is rare, and for a Vermonter starting. This has been done and the court took care that the poor, suffering victim should be amply compensated for his sufferings. It is a good move. Women have been too much in the habit of playing with their hearts. They have deluded and eluded men who loved them. They have coaxed the cozened widowers and beguiled callow youths to lay their fortunes at their feet only to spurn them. The fashionable flirt counts her scalps with as much delight as does the red Indian of the plains, but the dread of a suit for damages will have the effect of checking this sport, and we all owe a debt of gratitude to the plucky Vermonter. —Vallejo Chronicle.

## Robert L. Stevenson.

The public are very much interested in anything that appertains to Robert Louis Stevenson. As soon as it was announced by telegraph that the steamer Mariposa was sighted an attaché of the GAZETTE immediately proceeded to San Francisco for the purpose of meeting the widow of the celebrated writer. The reporter soon met Lloyd Osbourne in the corridor of the Occidental, who immediately led the way to his mother's room as she was already expecting the writer.

Mrs. Stevenson is looking remarkably well from her voyage. Mrs. Strong, her daughter, did not look as her name would indicate and yet she claimed to be feeling very well indeed. Her present intention is to remain in California for several months and then return to Samoa, although it is very doubtful if she stops in the latter place for any length of time. Her return to the Island will be for a special purpose.

Professor Sidney Colvin will attend to the publication of Mr. Stevenson's letters and posthumous manuscripts. She said that her husband always thought he was more appreciated in the United States than anywhere else. Louis was buried on Vaia peak, which rises prominently over 1,400 feet above the sea. It took quite a number of persons to carry the coffin to its last resting place but it was done in as perfect a manner as if it was along one of the most level streets of the city.

I went up the mountain myself but could not have done so if the natives had not prepared the way for me. As it was the road was not easily got over. Mr. Baxter who was my husband's financial agent has already attended to all matters appertaining to the estate, which has been a great relief to me.

In relation to the trip here it was a very pleasant one until two or three days ago when the ship encountered a severe gale and made most of us seasick; otherwise I have enjoyed the trip very much indeed and surely my health is better for it.

While the writer was engaged in conversation callers began to be announced so fast and some of them were so persistent to see Mrs. Stevenson for only one minute that for the time being the GAZETTE man gave way, not, however, without hearing from this lady a pretty long account of her home in Samoa, her husband's last moments and many matters appertaining to the writings he has left behind him.

The Oakland Consolidated Electric Railway Company had a very finely decorated car running back and forth between Oakland and Berkeley today. It was one mass of flowers and was intended as an advertisement for the Fabiola fiesta.

## Highwaymen Captured.

Three or four days ago the Middletown Stage was held up by two highwaymen. Word was received in Napa yesterday morning that the robbers had camped in Berryessa valley all day Wednesday and took breakfast yesterday morning in Charles Morse's place near Muncicells and said they would take the stage for Napa.

On receiving this news Under Sheriff Brownlee summoned a posse consisting of District Attorney Bell, J. Williams and J. N. True. When they got near the summit the stage for Napa was espied with the robbers on the top of it. The tall man sat alongside of John Gardner, the driver. Williams fired and so did the tall robber, but neither shot did much damage. Brownlee got out of the wagon and the short robber jumped off the stage and started for the brush. Three of the posse went after him and very soon captured him. Bell then took a deliberate aim at the tall robber who was forcing the driver to get the stage out of shooting distance. The shot was effective and the robber fell onto the driver. The stage was then stopped and the man captured. The tall robber proved to be Buck English, of that well known family who lived in Lake County about twenty years ago. Buck has served time in San Quentin. His older brother used to keep a butcher shop in Middletown in 1874-5. He was almost cut all to pieces in various fights. The whole family were bad. Buck's uncle was hanged in Oregon for stealing cattle. The short robber is believed to be a young man named Breckenridge. He and Buck came from Oregon recently. Four watches and \$116 was taken from the highwaymen. It is not thought that English can survive the wounds.

## Blue and Gold Editors.

The committee on students' affairs, consisting of Professors George Edwards, Frank Soule and Thomas R. Bacon, to whose charge the faculty of the University committed the inquiry into the meaning of certain articles which appeared in the '96 Blue and Gold, made their report yesterday afternoon.

The committee recommended a much milder course to be taken with the editors than most of the students of the university and the community in general expected.

It was anticipated that the suspension if not the expulsion of some of the editors who were responsible for the most cutting "take offs" and doggerel would result from the investigation. The editor-in-chief, Raymond J. Russ, and his thirteen unlucky assistants have good reason to congratulate themselves upon the leniency shown them.

The faculty held an extended session for the consideration of the report and after much discussion resolved to adopt the three following resolutions:

First—That A. J. Russ be severely censured for violations of propriety, for which he is unquestionably responsible; and that the president of the University be requested to administer this censure.

Second—That the students of the University be notified that hereafter similar violations of propriety in the college publications will be severely dealt with.

Third—That the committee on students' affairs be hereby instructed and authorized to take such measures as its discretion may suggest so prevent a repetition during the next academic year of the evils commonly incident to publication of the Blue and Gold.

The recorder of the faculties was instructed to place a copy of the resolutions on one of the bulletin-boards in North Hall so that every student may know just what the faculty thinks about "joshes" on the professors and what may be expected if they ever again attempt to make a public display of the idiosyncrasies of their superiors.

SURELY  
FAIRYLAND.A Beautiful Exhibit of  
Flowers.Of all Kinds and of all  
Colors.

## At Stiles Hall This Evening.

Flowers of Every Kind and Description  
Displayed. Will Close this  
Evening.

## Floral Show.

The Berkeley floral show opened yesterday morning at Stiles hall, and the building was crowded nearly all day with visitors. The hall was tastefully decorated with festoons of evergreens, from which were suspended large bunches of white snowballs, and pink ivy, geraniums, roses, carnations and pelargoniums were displayed in great profusion.

Among the ladies who have contributed toward the success of the show are: Mrs. C. R. Breck, Mrs. Henry Allen, Mrs. A. O. Bowers, Mme. Paget, Mrs. Walter Gale, Mrs. W. S. Smyth, Mrs. A. Schnoor, Mrs. Bates, Mrs. Meyer, Mrs. Brehm, Miss Bates, Mrs. Gage, Mrs. N. E. Boyd and Mrs. John Sims.

Among the gentlemen who have made floral contributions to the exhibition are: Messrs. M. L. Hanscom, W. B. Seabury, Warren Cheney, Professor E. J. Wickson, James Hull, E. Gill, J. A. Carbone, Charles Love and James Brehm. The show will close this evening with a concert, under the direction of W. W. Davis.

## Once in Jeopardy.

A very pretty law point was raised yesterday by Carroll Cook, in behalf of Louis Matheny, who was placed on trial in the Superior Court on a charge of burglary. Matheny is accused of entering William Kuhnle's saloon one night several years ago, it will be remembered that he was tried and acquitted on a murder charge, growing out of his alleged killing of Special Officer Cashin at the time the burglary was said to have been committed.

Cook raised the point yesterday that Matheny had been once in jeopardy. He argued that the acquittal upon the murder charge virtually announced that he was not guilty of the burglary. If Matheny was innocent of the murder it could not be charged now that he had committed any burglary or that he was present at the time the murder was committed. Judge Ellsworth overruled Cook's motion to dismiss the case, and the trial proceeded.

## Dwight Way Kindergarten.

Miss Fisk's kindergarten on Dwight way has entered its third term of successful work. Since its opening as a private kindergarten in August 1892, the kindergartner has experienced both the pleasant and unpleasantness of up hill work. With the kindergarten, as with every good cause, there is always some one who comes forward in a case of need and Dwight way Kindergarten proved to have a friend indeed.

Dr. Blood of Oakland was in West Berkeley last evening in attendance upon a sick patient named Mr. Forsyth.

J. M. Bassett of Oakland, in connection with other parties, has filed articles of incorporation of a railroad company. On paper it will commence at tide water in Solano county and running north and northeast it will pass through Oregon to Idaho. It will connect with one or more lines in Wyoming. The capital stock is not very large for a standard gauge road, it being only \$800,000. Mr. Bassett says that Kansas city capitalists are the principal backers of the enterprise and one of them will be here within one week.

There is a hitch between the Harbor Commissioners of San Francisco, supported by the Governor and the Directors of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley that may complicate matters as far as making San Francisco the terminal point of the road. It is in relation to the lease of the property about the China Basin. The company want a lease of the property that is transferable and this is what the other parties do not wish to give.

There was a very large crowd of people at the flower show at Stiles hall today and it is expected that this evening the hall will be taxed to its utmost to hold the people who will be present. There will be several rare collections of flowers on exhibition this evening in addition to those already exhibited.

Some young boys were taking horses into the water near by the bulkhead on Bancroft way today for the purpose of giving them a bath. The youngsters for the purpose of having a bath were without clothes. Several ladies were on the wharf and the embarkment close to the water apparently enjoying the sea air.

The Prohibition candidate for Marshal has evidently been very speedy at times, as during the time that J. R. Little was Justice of the Peace in Berkeley he had that gentleman before him for misconduct; the docket shows that he was fined \$25 for his little time.

Mrs. Dietz of Shattuck avenue canvassed the town yesterday afternoon for subscriptions to bury the late Philip Johnson. The funeral took place this morning from his late residence on Addison street.

There will be an open air meeting in the Fourth ward this evening. Mayor Davie, Ben Morgan and Congressman Maguire will address the meeting.

"The 'little red school house' ticket made its appearance yesterday and several names are found to be missing. There was considerable curiosity to see how it would read.

A small boy came very near being thrown under the wheels of the West Berkeley local this afternoon by jumping off the car at the corner of Third and University Avenue.

The funeral of young Mr. Parchold took place today and was largely attended. His death was very sudden and was occasioned by internal hemorrhage.

Rev. F. Meredith and May Meredith are holding revival services at Ashby hall over the Peralta postoffice. These meetings will be held every evening for the next three weeks.

A large number of tramps passed through West Berkeley today. They were not molested here, but were no doubt gathered in when they reached Oakland.

The Fabiola Floral fete and Horse Show will take place tomorrow at the Oakland Trotting Park and from present indications there will be thousands of people present.

Monte Wentworth is now officiating behind the bar of the Franklin Hotel.

The GAZETTE's subscription list reached the 800 point today.

## GAZETTELETS.

The Right Honorable Sir Robert died in London yesterday.

The treaty of peace between Japan and China has been ratified at Chefoo.

The Edmunds law against polygamy is being enforced in Washington, D. C.

J. L. and Johanna J. Shiman have sold to Mary E. Lambert, lot 1, block B, Leonard tract.

The norther which put in an appearance yesterday was one of the hot kind and holds its own today pretty well.

The gold reserve fund in the U. S. Treasury has been picking up during the past week. It now stands at \$96,039,886.

Theodore Durrant, the alleged murderer, is of English descent and not Australian, as has been heretofore stated.

The Southern Baptist convention met in Washington, D. C. today. It is the largest delegated ecclesiastical body in the world.

It is now thought that Colonel Geo. H. Mendell will succeed General Casey, who goes on the retired list, as Chief of the Engineers in the army.

The oceanic steamship Mariposa arrived from Honolulu yesterday. Among her passengers were the widow of Robert Louis Stevenson and Prince Battemberg.

The dog show in San Francisco was a great success. There were over 350 on exhibition. The prizes were awarded yesterday by John Davidson of Monroe, Michigan, a dog expert.

Arthur Lemon, a young Englishman of Italian birth, formerly a resident of Oakland, now stands very near the top of the ladder of fame in England as a painter of animals.

The first carload of cherries left Vacaville yesterday. It was consigned to the Earl Fruit Company and Porter Bros. Company of Chicago. There were 1750 boxes in the car.

Louis E. Beers and Sumner Hughes the two young men who are traveling from Los Angeles to Berkeley to enter the University, arrived at Santa Barbara yesterday.

The nineteenth annual session of the California State Homeopathic Medical Society convened at Del Monte yesterday. William Simpson of San Jose was elected President for the ensuing year.

Some valuable gems were seized by the customs' officers on board the bark Duke of Argyle, which is discharging a cargo of coal, recently brought from Australia, at Santa Barbara.

Governor Budd says he will appoint as adjutant-general of the National Guard one of these four men: Chalmers Scott, Major Driffel, Colonel Corcoran of San Diego and Major A. W. Barrett.

The Republicans yesterday elected Colonel Henry A. Dupont, U. S. Senator from Delaware on the 211th ballot. Some question may arise as to the legality of the election on account of the action the Democrats took in the matter.

There will be an immense crowd of people present at the commencement exercises of the University tomorrow. The best part of the entertainment has been postponed until 4 o'clock in order to allow people to attend both the Fabiola fete and the class day exercises.

The Schooner Rival is discharging 250,000 feet of redwood lumber at Taylor's wharf today.

FOR SALE—Saddle horse for lady's use, with saddle and bridle for sale. Inquire at the pound.

## THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY  
BY THE

GAZETTE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

WILL A. NASH.....EDITOR  
JOHN O. HANSCOM.....CITY EDITOR  
S. H. BORKHEIM.....BUSINESS MANAGER

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00  
Six Months.....1.50  
Per Month, Delivered by Carrier.....25 cts  
Entered at the postoffice as second class matter.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1895

CHARLES W. GOMPERTZ has got the clerk fight well in hand.

In the Fourth Ward candidate Cripp will have an easy victory.

J. W. STRICKER is a winner, sure. His character is above reproach.

Only a couple of days more for the candidates to do their work.

In the Second ward Reuben Rickard will without doubt carry off the plum.

In the Fifth ward the fight for trustee is a bitter one; but all indications point to John Martin as the winner.

For school directors it looks that the candidates named by the Non-Partisan convention will be elected without any trouble.

ISAAC W. WELLS has served the people of Berkeley well for a number of years and the people will reelect him by an overwhelming majority.

In the Sixth ward the fight between Byron Underwood and G. G. Durrell is so close that a few votes either way will turn the scale.

It would take a prophet or a son of prophet to figure out the vote for trustee in the Seventh ward. M. J. Acton, however, seems to have the best show at present.

In the First ward there is no doubt as to who is the choice of the ward. When the polls close on Monday evening Mr. John Finn will have votes enough to elect him and lots of them to spare.

THE A. P. A. ticket has been printed and is being circulated about town. It contains the names of but three persons who were nominees of the Independent Taxpayers or Non-Partisans convention, viz., P. R. Boone for school director of the Third ward; J. W. Richards for trustee of the Third ward; in the Sixth ward Ed. F. Niehaus is endorsed.

In the Third ward the fight for trustee is at fever height. The three candidates are all in their war paint. The people of the ward do not like Mr. Richard's connection with that \$750 school bill. Again, there are a number of people who do not like the methods employed by Mr. Richards and his friends in inducing Mr. McCoy to withdraw from the ticket when it was too late to place the name of another candidate on the ticket. The Probitionists will write the name of Mr. Dobbins on the ticket and thus defeat the ends that Mr. Richards wished to attain. When the votes are counted it will be seen that Mr. Whiting has received a handsome majority over his competitors.

## ROBERT BULL.

EDITOR GAZETTE: The voters of the town of Berkeley will on the 13th day of May be called upon to choose from three of their citizens one who shall represent them for two years to come as Chief of Police.

Under the new charter the Marshal will be no longer ex-officio superintendent of streets but will only have charge of maintaining the peace and quietness of the town and it behooves each and every voter to vote for him who in the voter's estimation will make the best officer, and it is further the duty of every voter before casting his vote to make himself familiar with the characters of the different candidates aspiring to office. And I consider it my duty, being a taxpayer and a voter, and having lived in Berkeley for the last fourteen years, to call the voters' attention to the man who with a mask thrown over his face has hoodwinked the good people of the Probition party of Berkeley.

Who is Robert Bull? This is the question that is being asked by numerous citizens who intend to vote for him, and if the voters would allow their questions to be answered they would not vote for Mr. Bull. What are his interests in the town of Berkeley? is a question that is being asked by other voters. In order that the parties asking these questions may receive an answer, and a true answer, without having to go to the Assessor's office and without having to follow up the crooked paths that he has left behind him on numerous occasions while attempting to get home, or be carried home, I will endeavor to answer them.

In the first place he is not a Probitionist and has accepted their nomination and stood on their platform, and if the same has been done in good faith his reformation was accomplished in a very few days.

On or about one week before the Probition Convention, the model candidate for Marshal of the Probition party not being in the best of humor over the nomination made by the Non-Partisan Convention for Marshal, attempted to drown his sorrow in strong beverage and did not even use the good judgment of stepping across the Berkeley one mile cold water line, but instead remained in and around the vicinity of Berkeley station until at last it became necessary for him to ask for assistance in order to reach his home, and in a beastly state of intoxication he was assisted home by two citizens.

I do not know, of my own knowledge of his having been assisted home, but do know that on the evening in question he was under the influence of liquor in the vicinity of Berkeley station and have in my possession affidavits, from the parties taking him home, that such was his condition and have on other occasions seen the model candidate for marshal in an intoxicated condition and always from the effects of liquor sold or given away inside of the one mile liquor law limit of Berkeley. As to his interest in Berkeley he has none, he does not own one dollars worth of property in the town, is not on the assessment roll in any shape or manner, has no family to educate in our town and is in no wise interested in the welfare of Berkeley.

Now I ask the voters of Berkeley, with these facts before them, if they can consistently vote for the Probition candidate for marshal. We all, as good citizens, respect a good honest Probitionist. The cause is a good cause and deserves the hearty support of every good citizen. Will a man who, of his own knowledge, violates the law of the State before election, make a good law enforcing officer and will the good people of Berkeley be led to the polls next Monday to cast their votes for a hypocrite who has no interest in our town in any way? I ask the voters to investigate the statements herein made, they will all stand investigation and are not political lies but are straight facts, not founded from hearsay, but founded from observation.

CITIZEN.

It was a great day for Santa Rosa on the 9th of May. The flower festival succeeded in beauty anything of the kind which took place in that section of the State.

An immense bald eagle attacked a boy 8 years of age, near Bachelor Valley, yesterday, and destroyed the sight of the left eye and seriously injured the right one. The boy's father came to his aid and drove the bird off.

## NOTICE.

Parties so desiring can always call up the GAZETTE by telephone. Telephone No. 33, six bells, West Berkeley. The office in East Berkeley will for the time being be located in the same office with the Western Union Telegraph Company.

If you are in need of Potatoes, Hay, Grain, Wood or Coal, don't fail to go to C. Demetrik & Co., Commission Merchants and wholesale dealers in the above articles. Shattuck avenue, near University avenue. Telephone, No. 43; P. O. Box, 115.

H. T. BRYANT, Agent

-FOR-

B. C. WATROUS

CASH GROCER

Cor. Adeline &amp; Fairview Sts.,

Wagon calls for orders and delivers same daily

## G. H. STRICKER,

DEALER IN

## Foreign and Domestic Cigars

Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Pipes, Cigar Holders, Etc. Call for the Edward Everett Cigar.

2132 SHATTUCK AVENUE,

Junction of Oakland Electric Cars, West Berkeley Lines and San Francisco Local Lines.

## Artists' Materials

CAN BE HAD AT

## KELSEY'S PHARMACY

AT S. F. PRICES FOR CASH ONLY.

2038 SHATTUCK AVENUE, Corner Addison Street,

Opp. Post Office.

Orders by Telephone 25 Delivered Promptly.

## Winsor Newton Colors and Brushes.

WE NEVER FOLLOW.

WE ALWAYS LEAD.

## D. H. BRUNS &amp; CO.

The Leading

## GROCERS

Of West Berkeley

Are still in the ring with a full line of fancy and staple groceries, hardware, etc. and all articles usually kept in a first-class store. Remember our store

SAN PABLO AND UNIVERSITY AVENUES.

REGULAR COAL DEPOT.

For the benefit of farmers we have a ten-ton scale.

GEO. KIRCHNER.

HERMANN BOEK.

## National Bottling Company

OF OAKLAND.

BOEK &amp; KIRCHNER, Agents.

—Sole Bottlers of the Celebrated—

## National Brewing Co's. Lager Beer.

Sole Agents for Jackson's Napa Soda. The Finest Brands of Lager Beer in kegs and bottles in the market. Orders Delivered Promptly. Family trade a Specialty. Office and Depot Northwest Corner of

NINTH AND FRANKLIN STS. OAKLAND

Telephone 596.

LOOK! THE LOOK!  
BERKELEY T CO.

HAVE OPENED THEIR STORE AT

2313 Shattuck Avenue,

OPPOSITE DWIGHT WAY STATION.

WE HAVE ALL GRADES OF

## Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Etc.

Strictly Cash

at Oakland Prices.

This Coupon and \$1.00 will entitle purchaser to \$1.10 worth of Goods.

Patronize Us

And Be Convinced.

HANSON BROS., Props.

S. E. COR. 8TH AND BROADWAY.

915 WASHINGTON STREET.

## WINE -:- VAULTS

THEO GIER

FINET BRANDS OF WINES AND BRANDIES.

Family Trade a Specialty. Goods Delivered to all parts of Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda.

J. A. MARSHALL,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

## ARTIFICIAL STONE SIDEWALKS

Gardenwalks, Basements, Floors,

Carriage Steps, Building Stone, Coping and Steps, Colored Tiles. Urns and Vases, Stone Caskets, Etc.

Joseph Mason's Office, Cor. Shattuck Avenue and Dwight Way, Berkeley.

## ELECTRIC SHAMPOO!

MANUFACTURED BY

JOHN GAZANEGO,  
WEST BERKELEY.

It kills Dandruff and makes the Hair beautiful to look at. Thorough tests have been made of it. A simple preparation, yet wonderful in its effects. Sold by KELSEY and BARR in East Berkeley, and RUTLEDGE in West Berkeley.

## The Puzzle Cigar Store

WEINER BLOCK,

SHATTUCK AVENUE, near Center Street.

BERKELEY

Alfonso Lopez, Proprietor.

Andy Moore, Manager.

## CIGARS AND TOBACCO

OF THE LATEST AND BEST BRANDS.

J. M. MONAMARA,

## Plumbing, Tinning and Gas Fitting

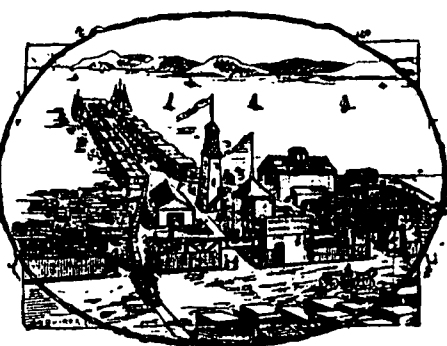
A SPECIALTY.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Stoves, Ranges, Gas Fixtures and Household Utensils.

Lancaster Block, No. 2036 Shattuck Avenue.

NEAR ADDISON STREET.



H. W. TAYLOR

LUMBER

Building - Material

WEST BERKELEY.

TELEPHONE

703

## WM. C. BISSELL

ASHBY AVENUE, BERKELEY.

AGENT FOR

## HOME INSURANCE CO.

OF NEW YORK

CAPITAL, \$3,000,000.

ASSETS, \$10,000,000.

This Company does not belong to any "Combine or Trust," and not being pledged to fixed tariffs of rates offers advantageous terms for desirable business. It also favors a permanent reduction by all companies of the present high rates in Berkeley and elsewhere in California.

## Any Kind of Paper

CAN BE BOUGHT  
OF

## A. ZELLERBACH &amp; SONS,

419, 421, 423 Clay Street

San Francisco, Cal.

Telephone Main 1133.

Orders attended to with promptness.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Celebrated Eureka and Palo Alto

Flat and Ruled Paper.

STERLING LINENS

## WHEN YOU GET

## John B. McIntyre

—YOU HAVE THE BEST—

BOOKBINDER AND PAPER RULER

ON THE COAST

422 Commercial St..

San Francisco. Cal.

## E. J. SHATTUCK &amp; CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

PRINTING

AND LITHOGRAPHIC

Inks

—DEALERS IN—

Improved Printing Rollers and Roller Composition.

520 Commercial and 525 Clay Sts. S. F.



## A SONG OF FATHERLAND.

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,  
In gypsy way a random roamer.  
Of men and maids I've known the best,  
Like the far traveled king in Homer.

But, oh, for the land that bore me!  
Oh, for the stout old land  
Of brooky Ben and winding glen  
And roaring food and sounding strand.

I've stood where stands in pillared pride  
The stone of Jove's spear shaking dauntless  
And humbled Persia stained the tide  
Of free Greek seas with heaps of slaughter.

I've stood upon the rocky crest  
Where Jove's proud eagle spreads his pinion  
Where looked the god far east, far west,  
And all he saw was Rome's dominion.

I've seen the domes of Moscow far,  
In green and golden glory gleaming,  
And stood where sleeps the mighty czar,  
By Neva's flood so grandly streaming.

I've stood on many a famous spot  
Where blood of heroes flowed like rivers,  
Where Deutschland rose at Gravelotte,  
And dashed the strength of Gail to shivers.

I've fed my eyes by land and sea,  
With sights of grandeur streaming o'er me  
But still my heart remains with thee,  
Dear Scottish land, that stoutly bore me.

Oh, for the land that bore me!  
Oh, for the stout old land,  
With mighty Ben and winding glen,  
Stout Scottish land, my own dear land!

—John Stuart Blackie.

A DUOLOGUE.

This is not a "problem story."

Neither does it discuss the advantages or disadvantages of having "new women" in our midst.

It is a true tale.

And it concerns a good man and a bad woman.

They would never have met if the London county council had come into existence a few years earlier than it did, because he saw her at the *Empire*. The exact date was Aug. 25, and it was a very hot night.

The curtain had fallen on the last scene of the ballet. The man rose from his seat and walked across the promenade toward the bar.

He passed several women, but he did not pass her. He had no intention of stopping, still less of speaking.

Yet, when he saw her, he stopped, and when she stopped he spoke.

I do not remember what he said.

They sat down together at a little table. A waiter brought them a cup of black coffee and a whisky and soda. He drank the coffee.

They talked, but again I cannot remember what they said.

A man on the stage sang a comic song. A woman on the promenade fainted and was carried away.

Then she said, "Well, are you coming?"

"No," he replied. "I don't know why I stopped or why I spoke to you. I am not 'one of the crowd' here. I am not a performer in the 'Comedy of Life.' I am only an onlooker."

She stared at him. "Then why?"

"I have told you I do not know. Perhaps I thought you looked out of place—here."

"I have been here every evening for 12 months. I ought not to look 'out of place.'"

"Why did you come?"

"Do you expect me to answer that question in this building, surrounded by these people?"

"I am sorry. Of course not. It would resemble a performance by 'The Independent Theatrical Society,' I suppose?"

"I had better go, then, if you do not?"

"No; stay and talk. Are you happy?"

"Hardly."

"Are you miserable?"

"I am not sure."

"Did you ever love anything?"

"Yes."

"What?"

"Life—the trees and fields; the wild moorlands; the sea; the birds that sing in the hedgerows; the cattle in the fields; the horses and dogs at the farms. Yes, I loved life. I loved to feel the wind blowing in my face; I loved to smell the scent of the heather; I loved to hear the song of the mountain streams. Ha, ha! I'm almost poetical! I'm—"

"Go on."

"That is all. Did you ever love anything?"

"Yes."

"Who?"

"No one—I mean only a dog."

"Oh!"

"But he is dead."

"Of course."

"Why of course?"

"Because you loved him."

The man lit a cigarette. "Do you believe in heaven?"

"No; if I did, I should have been dead long ago. I am afraid to die because I don't know what comes after death. I so long for—for peace—for something else—something beautiful—something to love. Do not laugh."

"You are not a bad woman."

"Yes, I am."

"Then you ought not to have been one."

"True. That is the cruel part of it."

They watched the men and women promenading before them. Then the woman said, "It is a strange world."

The man did not answer. He was thinking. She continued: "You are a strange person. Where do you live? What do you do? How do you amuse yourself?"

"Oh, I live alone, quite alone, now my dog is dead. I watch people. I listen to what they say, and—I think."

"What do you think?"

"I think that when he—whoever 'he' is—created men and women he ought to have made them altogether gods or altogether animals. No one in the world is happy, because no one is ever certain whether he—or she—should live for the 'real' or for the 'ideal.' And therefore men decided to ask for both, to be sometimes good and sometimes bad, to play at being gods once a week and beasts twice a week—in fact, to live for the 'real' six days out of the seven. And some of you, you know, are very young people who think that the 'real' is much more than the 'ideal'."

is no 'mediocre' for some of us. So we leave the choice to fate, and when fate has chosen for us the world rises and either crowns us with the laurel wreath or paints us with colors from the devil's palate. The world is so blind it cannot see that really we had no choice in the matter. I think sometimes fate makes a mistake. Fate grows weary sometimes, and gives the 'good' where she ought to have given the 'bad.' "

"She made a mistake when she chose for me. Say she made a mistake—please."

"She made a mistake. I knew it the moment I saw your face. You were intended to show men the path to heaven."

"And I have only shown them the road to"—

"Hush. Come with me. Come home with me and rest. I live alone. I have never done any good in the world. I have never loved any one or helped any one. I am 'a good man.' It is not my fault. I was meant for 'a bad.' But as fate made a mistake you can trust me. I will try to help you. I will try to make life beautiful for you. I will take you where the sea murmurs among the rocks, where the wind blows the scent of heather across the great wild moors. Come, with me!"

The woman rose and gazed at the man with large, dreamy eyes. "What do you mean?"

"I am going to make life beautiful and peaceful and pure—for you."

"Leave off dreaming!" she whispered sharply. "Awake! Do you know where you are? Do you see the sort of people who surround us? This is no place for dreams! It is time to go—good night. See here—you have spoken strangely to me—you cannot understand what it means for a woman—like me—to hear a man—like you—speak as you have spoken. My God! Why didn't I meet you before?"

He laughed. "Because fate made a mistake."

"Listen! You are a good man. Perhaps you won't be one always—never mind. the music—listen! When I'm dead, tell the world what you have told me. Yes, I know—it's nothing. That may be so, but tell them what happened tonight and what I said. You are a good man, and you will do some good in the world, because good men are rare. Do as I've said, and you'll help us women. Goodby. You don't know what you've done for me tonight, what I feel—goodby! When I'm dead—don't forget. Oh, I am a fool to!"

The orchestra was playing "God Save the Queen," and the woman disappeared into the crowd. The man watched the electric lights go out. He lit a cigarette. Then some one told him it was time to leave the building. He ran out quickly into the street and searched for her, but she could not be found.

And all this happened some time ago, as I have said, and it is all quite true.

And the man has not forgotten his promise.—*Pall Mall Budget.*

**Phosphorescent Light.**

Some experiments have been made in France to determine the specific action of a considerable lowering of temperature upon the brilliancy of certain bodies which shine in the dark after having been exposed to sunlight. Tubes of glass filled with the powdered sulphides of calcium, barium, strontium etc., all substances possessing the property of phosphorescence in a high degree were exposed to the solar rays and afterward proved to be luminous in the dark, this being done in such a way as to fix upon the memory the mean value of the progressive diminution of the emitted light, and the time also was noted during which the light was strong, less strong and weak respectively. The tubes were next placed in bright sunlight for one minute and then suddenly introduced into a double walled glass cylinder, the interspace of which was filled with nitrous oxide at 140 degrees C. In about five or six minutes the temperature of the tubes was some 100 degrees. They were then withdrawn, and when observed in a perfectly dark chamber no luminosity whatever was perceptible. As the tubes recovered their normal temperature, however, the phosphorescence returned without the exciting agency of the sun's rays or of diffused light. These results were proved to be general for all phosphorescent substances employed. The experiments showed, too, that the production of the phosphorescent light requires a certain movement of the constituent molecules of bodies.

**Man.**

Bearing in mind that, as far as general configuration goes, the ground plan of the present continent have been about the same, only an occasional bit of land having been topped off, as in England the question arises, Is man an animal of the old world or of the new? If we descend from some anthropoid ape then that Asiatic or African monkey must have had a fair hand, and, above all else, a working thumb. Baboons run on all fours, but the gibbons, who are arboreal and live on fruits, have nicely developed thumbs and can pick a nut and shell it neatly. An American monkey has not these exact capabilities. He does not depend on his hands to cling to a branch. He uses a fifth limb, which is his prehensile tail. The true gibbon is not, however, utterly a nut or fruit eater. If confined to that diet alone, he is strictly vegetarian one; he plums. He likes eggs and devours small insects. Vary his diet in a menagerie, making him slightly omnivorous, and his condition improves. If not, then, for these arboreal ancestors, who had hands, we might never have been. We may trace our origin from the old rather than from the new one, but we really know but little about the particulars.—*New York Times.*

**Emperor Fo-hi.**

The Emperor Fo-hi, the first of his line, is the Chinese model of politeness. He is said to have been so civil that he always rode, even if it meant that he found a horse and was obliged to ride on it.

## A HORSE'S INTELLIGENCE.

The Destruction of a Levee in Louisiana  
Prevented by a Noble Animal.

Your correspondent met a gentleman yesterday who gives the following account of a most singular evidence of intelligence on the part of a horse belonging to K. L. Moore of this parish. The horse's name is Dixie, and Moore raised him from a colt and is much attached to the animal. During the spring of 1894 Dixie's knees were hurt while employed in repairing levees, and for some weeks thereafter he was not able to work at all and was allowed to run loose in the pasture and about the place.

One morning, when the hands were all in the fields at work and Moore himself was riding after them, they heard a violent ringing of the big plantation bell back at the house. Thinking something dreadful had happened to his wife or children perhaps, Moore put spurs to his horse, and calling to the hands to follow galloped up to the house. When he got there, he found Mrs. Moore and the children safe and sound and very much amused at old Dixie, who had managed to open the yard gate and was pulling on the bell rope like a crazy thing. All their efforts to drive the horse away had been in vain. He only continued to ring the bell more loudly.

Moore began to suspect that Dixie might know what he was about, after all, and went out to investigate. When the horse saw his master, he let go the bell rope and ran off toward the pasture, looking back and tossing his head at every step, as if to say, "Come on!" Moore soon saw that something unusual had occurred and followed after Dixie as fast as he could. The horse made straight for the levee at the lower end of the pasture and stopped short under a big cottonwood tree.

When Moore came up, what was his astonishment to see a little break in the levee, with the water trickling through. Quickly summoning the hands, the breach was soon healed.

But for Dixie's timely warning, however, the levee would have gone and the whole place would have been overflooded.—Bedford (La.) Cor. Philadelphia Times.

CATS HARD TO TRAIN.

Years of Patience and Plenty of Kindness  
Before They Will Learn Tricks.

An English exhibitor of trained animals, Mr. Leon Clarke, is reported as saying that, though he has educated all sorts of animals, from lions downward he has found that the most difficult of them all is the cat. He has to treat this creature with extraordinary care. A dog is sensible, a monkey accommodating and a rat either forgives or forgets—but a cat! She is a hopeless bundle of sensibilities. Strike her once, if only by accident, and she will never perform again. Kindness is not only politic, it is absolutely necessary in the training of cats.

Although 80 cats are sufficient for his entertainment, he has 60 or more with him, for cats are very skittish creatures and when they take the whim in their heads it is useless to take them on the stage. When Mr. Clarke enters the stable the mewling is prodigious, and he is instantly buried in a moving mantle of cats. It took him four years to train some of his animals before he could put them upon the stage. A parachute cat, which climbs up a rope to the roof of the theater and flies down by parachute is the second which has done the trick. A curious feature of the show is the way in which the cats walk over a rope of rats and mice and canaries, stepping gingerly between the little fluttering bodies. This mighty forbearance is brought about by training up the cats from kittens in the same game as the rats and birds. There are only six of his cats that Mr. Clarke dares trust among the rats. The rats and mice come from Java.—Exchange.

Tea and Eggs.

I recall a colored waiter at a queer little hotel in Alabama, who asked a friend of mine:

"Will you have tea or coffee?"

"Tea."

"Store tea or sasser tea?"

"What's that?"

"Store tea or sasser tea?"

"What d'ye mean by sasser tea?"

"Sassafras tea—good for de blood."

"Give me sture tea. I want meakins not medicine."

And another who asked:

"How you have your eggs?"

"Soft boiled."

The waiter disappeared and returned:

"Boss, I don't believe you'd care fix dem eggs boiled. Better have 'em mixed up wid a ham omelet."

No eggs were ordered.—Polly Pry New York Recorder.

Boston Politeness.

The Observant Citizen of a Boston daily witnessed an interesting incident in a Boston electric. A young man was seated reading in a crowded electric car and a fashionably dressed, elderly woman entered, accompanied by a pretty girl. The young man never looked up until the older lady, touching his shoulder, said, honey sweet, "Would you kindly give my daughter your seat?" The young man looked at the young woman, who looked by no means ill of feeble, then raised his hat and said quietly, "No, madam."

He Wasn't.

"You oppose every movement of woman in politics," said the fair lobbyist, "and you speak sneeringly of the 'new woman.' Are you a misogynist?"

"'M—no,'" replied the representative from Egypt, scratching his chin. "'I' a bimetalist."—Chicago Tribune.

The Mosquito coast received its name from the Spaniards in allusion to the astonishing abundance of this pestiferous insect.

Bunyan had what was called a peevish humor. He never smiled in his lifetime.

Spain, having been cast in Spain in 1811, has been ever since.

## A DOG ON HIS TRAVELS.

"I was witness the other day," writes a correspondent of the London Spectator, "of what I had only heard of before—a dog traveling by rail on his own account. I got into the train at Uxbridge road, and the compartment being vacant took up the seat which I now prefer—the corner seat at the entrance with his own back to the engine. Presently a whole crowd of ladies got in, and with them a dog, which I supposed to belong to them. All the ladies except one got out at Addison road, and then the dog slunk across the carriage to just under my seat. I asked my remaining fellow passenger whether the dog was hers. She said, 'No.' No one got in before she herself got out at South Kensington, where the dog remained perfectly quiet, but at Sloane square a man was let in, and out rushed the dog, the door actually grazing his sides. Had he not taken up the precise place he did, he must have been shut in or crushed. 'That dog is a stow-away,' I observed to the porter who had opened the door. 'I suppose he is,' the man answered. "The dog was making the best of his way to the stairs. Clearly the dog meant to get out at that particular station, (he had had ample opportunity of getting out both at Addison road and South Kensington), and had, as soon as he could, taken up the best position for doing so. How did he recognize the Sloane Square station, for he had had only those two opportunities of glancing out? It seems to me it can only have been by counting the stations, in which case he must be able to reckon up to five. "The dog was a very ordinary London cur, white and tan, of a greatly mixed Scotch terrier stock, the long muzzle showing a greyhound cross. He was thin and apparently conscious of breaking the law, hiding out of sight, and slinking along with his tail between his legs, and altogether not worth stealing. I suppose that he had been transferred to a new home, which had proved uncongenial, and was slipping away in fear and trembling to his old quarters."

**BEES AND BEEHIVES.**

**Old Fashioned Hives Scarce—Queen Bees Traveling by Mail.**

The beehive everywhere represents as the emblem of industry, as for instance in pictures on the covers of savings bank books, is the old fashioned round, sugarloaf structure made of twisted straw, but as a matter of fact there are very few such hives now in use except in Germany and Austria, and even there the modern hive is taking their place. The modern hive is made of boards and is square, with some modifications in shape and style. It is nearly so picturesque as the old fashioned hive.

A gentleman farmer in New Jersey desiring to get two of the old fashioned hives to set up on his place, commissioned a New York dealer in beekeeping supplies to buy them. The dealer communicated with many bee farmers in his search and finally found one hive on Long Island. The gentleman had meanwhile found one himself, so that he had his desire.

Dealers in beekeepers' supplies sell everything required, including bees in the season. One can buy a colony of bees or any number of bees, just as he can buy dry goods or shoes. Queen bees are sent from here all over the country. They are shipped by mail in little boxes called queen's cages. There is in each cage space for the queen bee and for a number of worker bees. In one end of the cage is placed a sufficient store of candy for food to last the bees on their journey. Queen bees are frequently sent from here to Australia in this manner, and 50 per cent of them reach their destination alive after a journey of 45 days.—New York Sun.

**A Remarkable Pulpit.**

The Mechlin cathedral pulpit is regarded as the second finest in the world, the finest having been done by the same artist for the cathedral in Brussels. The writer, who has seen both, while admitting points of superiority in that of Brussels, prefers this, which is in the cathedral at Mechlin. It is made of oak and the figures of Christ and of the women are life size. The sounding board formed by oak leaves twined with the vines of a grapevine. The stem of the latter rises naturally from the ground at the entrance to the pulpit, which is apparently hewn out of a rock. The preacher stands under the shadow of the leaves of the cross at his right hand. Below him and in front of the pulpit, forming part of the base, is a horse which has thrown its rider. It looks as though some impious horseman had approached the Calvary heedlessly and been hurled to destruction over a precipice. The explanation of the design is not given in the guide at the cathedral nor in any book, so visitors and regular worshippers are at liberty to interpret it to please themselves.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Onions For Smallpox.**

"I don't know of a better article diet during an epidemic of smallpox than raw onions," said Dr. Barbour of the City hospital yesterday. "A liberal use of them is the best thing I know to prevent contracting the disease on the side of vaccination. The action of onion in the presence of smallpox is peculiar. If you put an onion in a room infected with any manner of disease other than smallpox, the onion will thrive. But put an onion in a smallpox ridden room, and it will wither and die rapidly that you are almost able to see it. This shows how the onion absorbs the poison of the disease and manifests what a power it is as a disinfectant." Exchange.

**George Elliot's Home.**

A visitor to 4 Cheyne Walk, London, asked the keeper, "Did George Elliot live here?"

"Mrs. Cross lived 'ere and died 'ere," said the keeper, and rebuking a woman who was standing by.

## POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

**FOR TRUSTEE**  
SEVENTH WARD  
**M. J. ACTON.**  
Regular Nominee Non-Partisan Convention.

---

**FOR TRUSTEE**  
SIXTH WARD,  
**G. G. DURRELL.**  
Peoples' Party Nominee.

---

**FOR TRUSTEE**  
SIXTH WARD  
**BYRON E. UNDERWOOD,**  
Independent Taxpayers' and Non-Partisan Nominee

---

**FOR TRUSTEE**  
SEVENTH WARD  
**JOHN J. HIGGINS.**  
**SAMUEL HEYWOOD**  
Prohibition and Taxpayers' Nominee  
**TRUSTEE 7TH WARD.**

---

**FOR ASSESSOR**  
TOWN OF BERKELEY  
**ISAAC W. WELLS**  
(PRESENT INCUMBENT.)

---

**FOR TOWN MARSHAL,**  
**J. W. STRIKER,**  
Regular Nominee of the Non-Partisan Convention.  
ELECTION, MAY 13, 1895.

---

**FOR TOWN CLERK,**  
**CHAS. W. GOMPERTZ,**  
Regular Nominee of the Non-Partisan Convention.  
ELECTION, MAY 13, 1895.

---

**M. L. HANSCOM**  
Announces himself as a  
Candidate for Town Clerk.

---

**JOHN SQUIRES**  
Hereby announces himself as a candidate for the office of  
TOWN TREASURER.

---

**You'll have a Fit**  
**AND BE SATISFIED**  
If you have your Clothes made by  
**Brown & McKinnon**  
THE FASHIONABLE TAILORS  
OF OAKLAND  
Finest Workmanship. Perfect Fitting.  
Lowest Prices.  
Finest System of Cutting on the Coast.  
Samples and Infallible Rules for Self-Measurement sent free.  
**BROWN & McKINNON, Merchant Tailors**  
EAST SIDE OF BROADWAY  
Near 11th Street. OAKLAND  
**THEC WAGNER.**  
**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,**  
Bank Building, Berkeley, Cal.  
Telephone No. 8, Five bells.  
A. DE MARCONNAY, M. D.  
Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
Office and Residence 840 University Avenue Opposite Sistrerna Hall, West Berkeley, Cal.

---

**TOWN OFFICERS:**  
TRUSTEES—W. C. Jones, M. J. Acton, N. T. Whiting, V. Stubenrauch, Charles Hadlen.  
SCHOOL DIRECTORS—G. M. Robertson, P. R. Boone, J. W. Richards, B. F. Berger, H. W. Taylor, Ed. F. Niehaus.  
CLERK—C. S. Preble.  
ATTORNEY—Thos. F. Graber.  
MARSHAL—J. W. Striker.  
ASSESSOR—I. W. Wells.  
ENGINEER—Charles I. Huggins.  
JUSTICES OF THE PEACE—E. H. Shafer, East Berkeley; C. R. Lord, West Berkeley.  
CONSTABLES—T. G. Botherton, East Berkeley; Con. Newell, West Berkeley.

---

**GAZETTELETS.**  
Call on E. H. Driggs for your oil and gasoline stoves. He will suit you in price.  
If you want window glass of any size, numbers, lawn mowers, any kind of outfit in fact for anything in the hardware line call upon SCHMITT & ZEHNER in Shattuck Block, and you can get them to suit.  
Madame Kohne, midwife and ladies' nurse, has removed from 19 Fifth street, to Eighth street, between University avenue and Addison street.  
Call at the Dwight Way Station Barber Shop, near Shattuck avenue.  
First-class attendance.  
FRED. CHAMPAGNE,  
2113 Dwight Way.

**OFFICE OF THE  
Assessor of Alameda County.  
Poll Tax Notice.**

OAKLAND, March 4, 1895.

**PUBLIC NOTICE** is hereby given that the State Poll Tax of Two Dollars for the year 1895 is now due and payable at my office, Room 1, Court House, or to a deputy assessor.

Sect. 3839 of the Political Code reads as follows:

Every male inhabitant of the State, over twenty-one and under 60 years of age, except paupers, insane persons and Indians, not taxed, must annually pay a poll tax of two dollars, provided the same be paid between the first Monday in March and the first Monday in July, then it shall be three dollars.

Sect. 3846 of the Political Code makes it the duty of the Assessor to "demand Poll Tax of every person liable therefor, and on the neglect or refusal of such persons to pay, he must collect by seizure and sale of any personal property owned by such person."

Under sections 429 to 434 every person who refuses to give his own name or the name of any person in his employ, or who in any manner obstructs the Assessor or any of his deputies in the collection of the State Poll Tax, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to a fine of \$500 or imprisonment in the County Jail, but such fine and imprisonment.

Only those persons under twenty-one of over sixty years of age are exempt. Poll Tax must be paid on demand.

**Henry P. Dalton,**  
Assessor of Alameda County.

---

**OFFICE OF THE**  
**Assessor of Alameda County.**

---

**NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.**

---

OAKLAND, March 4, 1895

**ALL PERSONS,** firms, company, corporations and associations are required to deliver at the Assessor's office, at the Court House, City of Oakland, County of Alameda, immediately, a statement under oath of all property, both real and personal, owned, or claimed by him, her or them, or in their possession or held in trust for others, at 12 o'clock meridian on the **FIRST MONDAY IN MARCH, 1895,** in accordance with the constitution.

Refusal or neglect to make a sworn statement of all the property owned or held in trust, will subject the person so refusing or neglecting to make such sworn statements to the full penalty of the law—one hundred dollars fine and guilty of a misdemeanor.

All persons owning real estate that has heretofore been assessed in the wrong name on the real estate assessment book, or who have purchased real estate within the last year, are requested to appear with their deeds, at the Assessor's office, and have the proper changes made for the year 1895. Immediate attention is necessary, as work on the book has already been commenced.

Proper blanks may be obtained at the Assessor's office.

**Henry P. Dalton,**  
Assessor of Alameda County.

---

**Miss Lillie Hansen**  
**FASHIONABLE**  
**Dressmaker & Milliner,**  
2730 Shattuck Ave, Up Stairs.  
Millinery and Trimming of hats and bonnets a specialty. Be sure and call upon me.

---

**Golden Sheaf Bakery**  
—AND—  
**Alpha Dining Parlors**  
J. G. WRIGHT, Proprietor.  
Home-made Bread a Specialty. Ice Cream to order. All kinds of cakes and confections made to order and delivered.  
**Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal.**

---

**A. L. OTT.**  
**Manufacturing Jeweler**  
**AND DIAMOND SETTER.**  
**PRESENTATION MEDALS**  
Masonic and other Society Emblems made to order.  
**FACTORY 13 TRINITY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.**

---

**PEERLESS SALOON**  
San Pablo Avenue, opposite Harbor Brewery, WEST BERKELEY  
**Peter A. Unda, - - Prop.**  
Keeps constantly on hand the  
Wines, Liquors, Beer and Cigars  
Hot Claim Juice Day and Evening.

---



---



---

**ALBERT C. PAIT,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
2118 SHATTUCK Ave, Berkeley.  
Opposite Berkeley Station.

---

Subscribe for the "Golden Era."

